Cat. He will doe all in all as *Haſtings* doth.
Buc. Well then no more but this:
Go gentle *Catesby*, and as it were a farre off,
Sound Lord *Haſtings*, how he ſtands affected
Vnto our purpoſe, If he be willing,
Encourage him and ſhew him all our reaſons:
If he be leaden, Icie, cold, vnwilling,
Be thou ſo too: and ſo breake off your talke,
And giue vs notice of his inclination,
For we to morrow hold deuided counſels,
Wherein thy ſelfe ſhalt highly be employed.
Glo. Commend me to Lo. *William*, tell him *Catesby*
His ancient knot of dangerous aduerſaries
To morrow are let blood at *Pomfret* Caſtle,
And bid my friends for ioy of this good newes,
Giue gentile Mis *Shore* one gentile kiſſe the more.
Buc. Good *Catesby* effect this buſſineſſe ſoundly.
Cat. My good Lords both: with all the heede I may.
Glo. Shall wee heere from you *Catesby* ere wee ſleepe?
Cat. You ſhall my Lord. *Exit Catesby.*
Glo. At *Crosby* place, there ſhall you finde vs both.
Buc. Now my Lord what ſhall we doe if we perceiue
William Lord *Haſtings* will not yeeld to our complots?
Glo. Chop off his head man, ſomewhat we will doe,
And looke when I am King, claime thou of mee
The Earledome of *Herford* and the mooueables,
Whereof the King my brother ſtood poſſeſt.
Buc. Ile claime that promiſe at your hands.
Glo. And looke to haue it yealded with willingneſſe.
Come let vs ſup betimes, that afterwards
we may digeſt our complots in ſome forme. *Exeunt.*

Enter a meſſenger to Lord Haſtings.

Meſſ. What ho my Lord.
Haſt. Who knocks at the doore?
Meſſ. A meſſenger from the Lord *Stanley*. *Enter Lo. Haſt.*
Haſt. Whats a clocke?
Meſſ. Vpon the ſtroke of foure.
Haſt. Cannot thy maſter ſleepe the tedious nights?
Meſſ. So it ſhould ſeeme by that I haue to ſay:

First he commends him to your nob
Haſt. And then. *Meſ.* And then h
He dreamt to night, the Boare had
Beſides he ſayes, there are two coun
And that many be determined at th
Which may make you and him to r
Therefore he ſends to know your L
If preſently you will take horſe with
And with all ſpeedy poſt into the N
To ſhun the danger that his ſoule diu
Haſt. Good fellow goe returne vn
Bid him not feare the ſeparated cour
His honour and my ſelfe are at the c
And at the other is my ſeruant *Cat*
Where nothing can proceede that t
Whereof I ſhall not haue intelligen
Tell him his feares are ſhallow want
And for his dreames I wonder he is
To truſt the mockery of vnquiet ſlu
To flie the Boare before the Boare p
Were to incence the Boare to follow
And make purſuite where he did m
Go bid thy maſter riſe and come to
And wee will both together to the
Where he ſhall ſee the Boare will v
Meſſ. My gracious Kord Ile tell hi

Enter Catesby to Lord

Cat. Many good morrowes to my
Haſt. Good morrow *Catesby*: yo
What newes, what newes, in this ou
Cat. it is a reeling world indeede m
And I beleeue twill neuer ſtand vpr
Till *Richard* weare the Garland of
Haſt. Who? weare the Garland
Cat. I my good Lord.
Haſt. Ile haue this crowne of min
Ere I will ſee the crowne ſo foule m
But canſt thou geſſe that he doth ay
Cat. Vpon my life my L. and hop

WILLIAM SHAKESPEARE *Richard III* (STC 22320) LONDON, 1629 THE BRITISH LIBRARY (C.34.k.52)